

THE ALUMNAE BULLETIN

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION, COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY
CLEVELAND, OHIO

VOL. I.

DECEMBER, 1924

No. 1.

From the President of the Association

Dear Alumna:

It is a gala year for Western Reserve University. Those of us who saw with Dr. Vinson his vision for the future, and heard him pledge his loyalty and unselfish devotion to this institution, came away with a comfortable, happy feeling for the future of our Alma Mater and with the spirit of "Ask what thou wilt" in our hearts. One of our Alumnae expressed it very well when she said, "I wanted to rise in my chair and say to the new president, 'What do you want me to do?'"—a question which might be answered by another, "What can you do?"

To most of us there is but one channel open to serve our Alma Mater—namely the Alumnae Association. Then why are we not all members? Have the many interests of the world so dimmed our vision of college halls, that our ears (or is it our hearts?) are deaf to the "Don't you remember" of college days? Is "every graduate a member" too much to ask in return for the "pledge of allegiance and support" which Mrs. Collacott (weren't you proud of her?) gave to Dr. Vinson at the inaugural dinner? We do not know how and when we shall be asked to keep that pledge, but we do want to be ready, and we shall be ready, in the degree that one and all are co-operating in the common task—loyalty to "dear old Reserve."

Your Board of Directors has but one thought in mind this year, "What can we do to inspire closer co-operation, a greater unity of purpose among the Alumnae?" and to this end all plans have been made. The reunions are to be held on the campus—a long cherished dream come to reality through the remodelling of Haydn Hall. What better way to express appreciation to those who saw our need and supplied it, than to fill to overflowing the new-old Hall on December 6th, the date of the first reunion! When the register appears, you will find names unstarred, for we have such faith in the spirit of Reserve that to us every Alumna is already a member of the Alumnae Association. But our piece de resistance is this bulletin, which we like to think of as a kind of family letter, sent to all "Woman's College girls" far and wide with the hope that they may realize how near and dear—after all—is their Alma Mater.

In conclusion, we take this opportunity to express sincere gratitude and appreciation to all those Alumnae who have so generously and devotedly served the Alumnae Association in the past. The present Board may not hope to equal them in wisdom and experience, but it shall not be outdone in willingness to serve, and in loyalty to those ideals which are dear to every Alumna of Western Reserve University.

Very cordially yours,

ELLA KONIGSLOW, President.

The Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association cordially invites you to a tea on Saturday, December the sixth, from three to five o'clock in Haydn Hall. President Vinson, the Faculty Nineteen Twenty-Four will be the guests of of the College for Women and the Class of honor.

Please reply to the Alumnae Secretary, Mather Hall, Cedar 3480, not later than December third.

On January 20th the Alumnae Association will have the honor to present Doctor Henry Seidel Canby, formerly of Yale and the New York Evening Post, now editor of the Saturday Review, at a lecture at the Statler ball room. His subject will be "Present Day Criticism of Books."

Doctor Canby is at all times a witty and delightful speaker.

Alice Andrus

The class of 1900 mourns the loss of one of its most valued members, Alice Andrus, who died after a brief illness on October 28, 1924.

Realizing the great privilege of having known Alice intimately since that freshman year of long ago, 1900 wishes that all the Alumnae might have had the inspiration of her loyal friendship, of her enthusiasm for her work, of her gay interest in life and in people, and of her courage in sorrow.

Saddened then, but blessed with happy memories, the class can declare with sincerity:

"Thanks be to God that such have been,
Though they are here no more."

President Vinson's Inaugural

With some universities it is doubtless true that presidents may come and go at not very infrequent intervals without any marked publicity attending them on their way, but changes cannot be accomplished in that casual manner at Reserve. She has ever been constant in her affections, and, to divorce her from one president, after thirty years of devotion, and get her started along the same lines with a new one, must be attended by fitting ceremonies. However, it is doubtful if even the enthusiasm of her most loyal alumna could have anticipated the wide-spread interest on the part not only of all Cleveland, but of the world at large as well, in the inauguration of President Vinson. Not only was this interest a tribute to both the outgoing and incoming presidents, but it somehow seemed to mark a milestone in the history of Reserve—one that had been drawing near during the quiet unfolding of the years without the realization of anyone. To quote from the closing words of President Vinson's address, a new future seems suddenly to be opening up before us, in every way in keeping with an honorable past, yet calling for

renewed thought and effort on the part of all connected with the university.

But, to return to the great day. At nine o'clock that morning the crowds were already beginning to swarm towards the Adelbert campus. Long lines of those not fortunate enough to hold tickets were formed outside the gymnasium and along the walks as far as Adelbert Hall. The athletic field was a solid mass of automobiles, and of course the police force of Cleveland and greater Cleveland was in full action. The interior of the gymnasium (not in itself alluring) was transformed beyond recognition. A large platform along the center front was covered with white canvas and flanked with palms. (Somehow "flanked" doesn't seem to be the word—yet it is certainly used by the newspapers in like descriptions.) On this platform were seated trustees, deans, and other dignitaries, while, in a large arm-chair in front, sat President Thwing, looking, as one of his ardent admirers was heard to remark, "simply too stunning for words." Over in the corner, another platform had been erected for the orchestra. Here Professor Clemens, resplendent in salmon colored hood, displayed his usual versatility by forgetting that he had ever been an organist, pianist or choir leader, and conducting said orchestra as though such had been his life work.

Promptly at ten thirty, the procession, consisting of delegates, faculty, Woman's Council, and trustees, left Adelbert Hall, and wended its way between long lines of spectators, to the gymnasium. It was impossible to accommodate half the visitors inside the building, but they sat in windows and doorways and in automobiles outside. Sustained and admiring applause greeted the distinguished educators as they entered the gymnasium, for probably never before had such a brilliant display of academic regalia been witnessed in Cleveland. Especially impressive was this colorful regalia to those who realized with a glow of pride that it had been donned to do honor to their own Alma Mater. For lists of the dignitaries present from all parts of the world, and the other personelle of the procession, we refer you to the program, published elsewhere in the paper.

There is no doubt but that our beloved President Emeritus was in his very best form. He presided during the entire inaugural ceremony as he knows so well how to do, and was especially happy in his choice of words for the induction of President Vinson into office. Like the old master of mediæval times, he presented the new master with a cap, a ring, a book and a kiss. The kiss he applied in spirit only, but it should go down as a matter of record that, a little later on in the proceedings, he was seen to work it in surreptitiously, landing it on the back of the ear.

The address of President Vinson, though so long that the steno-typist, seated in the front of the center aisle, was literally buried in tape, held the attention of everyone to the end. It was a forceful and comprehensive survey of the educational field of today, and a bold challenge to all critics of the modern trend in America's universities. Should Reserve even in part fulfill the sanguine expectations of her new president, we may indeed be more than satisfied. Though his address was immediately followed by "The Prelude to the Deluge," most convincingly rendered by the orchestra, it had no effect on the spirits of anyone—all being uplifted by the thought that Reserve had chosen her new leader wisely and well and that her ideals and

traditions were in safe-keeping for another decade.

The luncheon for some three hundred delegates which was ready and waiting at Haydn Hall, was a most tangible proof of the efficiency of the newly equipped basement kitchen. Life in the dormitories must be one continual revel with such cake and rolls constantly emanating from the Haydn Hall bakery. Not much time could be given to conversation at the luncheon as the dedication of the new Medical School was to follow in the afternoon, but it was a very enjoyable occasion all the same, and the presence of many of our own faculty who had gone to other universities, added to the general conviviality.

At two-thirty, the procession once more wended its way to the gymnasium. The exercises of the afternoon were quite as enjoyable as those of the morning. The address by Dr. Harvey Cushing—born and brought up in Cleveland—was not along medical lines, and so was within the comprehension of every one. It was a fascinating chronicle of the early history, not only of the college, but of Cleveland and northern Ohio. It was an earnest plea for the preservation of the name—Western Reserve—as opposed to University of Cleveland, since that name "represents an historical episode not to be lightly laid aside and forgotten."

After the Medical School had been in due form presented to the University by Mr. Mather, everyone was of course agog to see it in the flesh, so a large number attended the reception following the dedication ceremonies. There is no question but that this building was planned with the confident expectation that Western Reserve would grow. Six stories high and covering an area of 32,000 square feet, it should offer ample facilities for the medical education of a considerably larger number of students than 225. At present it is no uncommon thing for a professor to traverse several miles of corridor without encountering a single human being. Those engaged in mysterious research work about the place complain bitterly of loneliness and (as a result of the effort to pursue human companionship) sore feet.

Those who undertook to "do" the Medical School, were incapacitated for any further festivities. Those who contented themselves with getting the distances in perspective only, were still able to rush home, change to evening clothes, and make the banquet. This feat was nothing to that of the committees, which only had from four forty-five until seven in which to transform that poor overworked gymnasium into a banquet hall, seating fifteen hundred people. Nevertheless, promptly at seven, the doors were thrown open, and, after a prolonged wandering beneath sections of awning and through deserted anterooms, said banquet hall in all its glory burst upon the view. A lively orchestra was in full swing, a profusion of flowers added to the festive appearance of the tables, and, honestly, when you consider all there was to consider, the food was remarkable.

On the platform was a long table at which sat President and Mrs. Thwing, President and Mrs. Vinson, with Mr. Warren Haydn presiding, and the other speakers ranged on either side. The first speaker was City Manager Hopkins, himself a graduate, who spoke of the opportunity open to Clevelanders to have a part in the development of a university which should belong to the city. Professor Herrick spoke for the faculty, welcoming the new president, President Howe for Case School, and Mr. Mather for the trustees. But, of

course, from our point of view, the most interesting toast was that given by our own Mary Collacott. It should be printed in full for all to read, since it would be impossible for anyone to even approach her delightful style. Suffice it to say, that the women were quite safe in her hands, and their value as a vital part of the university, was made perfectly clear. As she was rewarded by prolonged applause, we can only assume that her estimate of our importance was not overdrawn.

The main speaker of the evening was President Farrant of Cornell. Very cleverly did he bespeak for Reserve the support of graduates from other colleges, who happened to be living in Cleveland. Since we are looking forward to a campaign, in which we hope to interest every Clevelander, we appreciated this suggestion from an outsider to the delegates present.

President Vinson, tired but we think happy, dismissed us with the assurance that, for him, this was the "end of a perfect day." Everyone present agreed with him, and, as the crowd dispersed, it was with the happy consciousness that, under the leadership of such a man, there could not fail to be a great future for Reserve.

RUTH HAYDN HITCHINGS, 1903.

The Bulletin

There is for all of us a thrill in the new, whether it be a new job, a new engagement, a new baby, or a new Bulletin. The thrill lies in what the new may come to be; will the new baby have curly hair like its mamma or a cowlick like its daddy? Will this infant bulletin grow up into something like the Smith and Vassar alumnae publications or will it die of malnutrition? That, dear Alumnae, depends on you. The response from the class representatives has been most generous but they must not be left to do it all. Here is a place to state your opinions of, your hopes for the association. Make the Bulletin your forum. A lively interchange of opinion would mean new life to the association. We hope to print letters from the girls who live at a distance, girls who are doing interesting things in France and Italy, in California and Montana and New York.

The Bulletin is to cost you nothing this year. Its four issues will supplant other channels of publicity, such as the "Sundial."

What do you know? Put it on a postcard and send it to the editor, Anita Cleveland, 10079 Kee Mar Park. Watch us grow!

Not for Publication

"I don't go to alumnae affairs because the emphasis seems always to be on the past, not the present or the future, and the past has no interest for me. I'm looking forward."

The speaker was a slim little person, say of the vintage of 1908. She is immensely successful in her chosen field of activity and her big brown eyes have dreamed dreams and seen visions to a purpose. She does, in truth, look forward—but so do we of the Alumnae Association for the Alumnae Association. We believe that the strength of a college is the strength of its graduate body. We are dreaming dreams and seeing visions for our Alma Mater, the more vividly since the induction into office of its new and dynamic President with his gift of foresight. More and more do we hope to count in the every-day life of the college, more and more of ourselves must we give to her future.

"I have just passed through the sort of domestic upheaval which leaves one with piles of unanswered letters, unpaid bills and unmended mending. . . . It isn't good form to enlarge upon one's domestic difficulties but it may do you independent damsels good to know that the lives of us married girls are not always as sheltered and peaceful and well-ordered as they appear. Of course we wouldn't change our lot, there are decided compensations but—perhaps we have to earn them."

Note compensations: One apple-cheeked daughter, two sturdy sons, one perfectly appointed home, one devoted husband! Do you think that we unmarrieds don't realize that these years are our "seven fat kine," that trips to Europe and opportunities for study and the rest that goes to make up the lives of us "femmes galantes" is but a prelude to the lean years when you will be reliving your lives in the colorful cycles of your grandchildren!

Just a hint about the program at the tea. Don't you remember the good times up on the third floor of Clark Hall, and in Guilford Theater; have you forgotten the old stone bench and the cowbell? There is to be some "reminiscing" that you will enjoy, topped off by a surprise feature prepared by the class of 1924. Remember the date, Saturday, December 6th, and call the Alumnae office to say you will be there.

Regional Branch Notes

In addition to the ten branches already established—a list of which will be found in the new register—we now have two other branches in process of organization, one in Philadelphia under the leadership of Willavene Sober Morris, '08; the other in Washington, D. C., with Olive Emerson Payne, '18, as chairman. Watch us grow!

Akron sends us a list of 26 members, "a very congenial and social group." They meet irregularly, and hope this year, as before, to do something for the Alumnae Fund.

Canton's president, Miss Doris Bowman was married October 18th to Mr. W. E. Umstattd. She and the new secretary, Mrs. A. E. Gibbs, entertained the members and all the new Reserve students from Canton at an informal tea in September. There were 30 present. The branch plans to have an afternoon bridge party to raise funds this year. Kathryn Broda, the secretary last year, has been quite ill from a nervous breakdown. She is recovering slowly.

Chicago held a meeting on October 24th, small in numbers but "in point of enthusiasm and loyalty a huge success." They decided to meet every two months at the College Club and to pledge \$50 to the Alumnae Fund.

Lakewood held a most enthusiastic meeting on November 1st, electing new officers. They decided to include in their membership all Alumnae near as well as in Lakewood, such as the West Side and Rocky River. Lakewood wishes to express its appreciation to Mrs. Walter Bortz, who in addition to teaching school and caring for a small child, has still found time to give of herself to the Lakewood Branch.

South High School, Cleveland, has 18 members. They meet once a month for dinner, this year at the College Club. Last year they gave a benefit bridge and raised \$200, which they gave to a South High girl, who is at Reserve. The death of the secretary of this group, Miss Alice Andrus, has left a gap which cannot be filled.

Pittsburgh has an interested group which meets every two months for a social time. They have about 15 members and their president writes "we hope to build up a strong organization here."

Youngstown was the first branch formed by the Association. They hold their meetings in November, January, March and May.

So. Calif. Alumnae met last April to become acquainted, and plan to meet again this month. Any Alumnae traveling through Southern California are urged to get in touch with the chairman of this group, Miss Mary Wittler, whose address may be found at the Women's University Club in Los Angeles. Miss Wittler sends greetings and says, "it is nice to be working together even though there is the disadvantage of being a mere 3,000 miles apart."

The Board Meets with the Class Representatives

On Saturday afternoon, October 11th, the Class Representatives attended the regular monthly meeting of the Boards of Directors and listened to the reports presented by the various Chairmen of the Standing Committees. This gave them the opportunity of knowing more in detail about the various activities which are being carried on by their Board, which information they in turn may pass on to the members of their Classes. Their presence also made possible a very definite contribution in the way of advice and suggestion to the Board when recommendations presented by the Chairmen were under discussion.

The Class Council

When college classes were small, it was a very simple matter to assume the duty of Class Representative. Now, however, as graduating classes grow larger, it becomes increasingly difficult for one Representative to reach every member of her class. The new Class Council will give the necessary relief. There will be four members in every class of over twenty graduates, smaller classes using their own discretion as to the forming of a Council.

The duties, briefly, are as follows:

Chairman of Membership—to canvass the class list and to try to gain new members for the Association.

Chairman of Finance—to take charge of any financial matters that may arise within her own class and, when called upon, to assist the Chairman of Finance on the Board.

Chairman of Entertainment—to arrange class parties and meetings and to co-operate with the chairman of Entertainment on the Board.

Chairman of Publicity—to send to the editor of the Bulletin all interesting news items and to urge her classmates to contribute to this new organ of the Alumnae.

The Class Representative continues in all her former duties and is President of her Council.

A Grand Council will be held during the winter when a joint meeting of all Class Councils will take place. Since the plan is a new one, suggestions will be

most welcome at that time. We hope there will be a very enthusiastic response.

EMMA MOSKOPP PRICE.

Class of 1896

1. Margaret Barnes, assistant at South Senior High School had a most unpleasant vacation. After her tonsils were removed she suffered a nervous breakdown, partly induced by the death of her sister in the spring and spent most of the summer in her room.

2. Mira Peters has been talking morning, noon and night, addressing organizations in different parts of the city, doing her bit towards electing Coolidge. After passing the state bar examinations in July, she "hung out her shingle" in the Leader-News building where she will welcome a call from all her friends. Mira is the second lawyer from '96.

3. Sadie Adams, our other lawyer, was here visiting relations and friends for several weeks this summer. She returned to Pasadena soon after the Vinson inauguration.

4. Florence Bell made a general tour of Europe the past summer.

5. May Cole Gruener, with her family, is now in France. They took their car piecemeal with them from this country, assembled it on landing, and toured England during the summer.

6. Alice Taft conducted a private tour abroad during the summer months. Her party consisted of her three sons and her daughter. Landing in Scotland they traveled south, flew from Paris to Zurich and sailed home from Italy. It is reported that Alice while on the journey exclaimed with emphasis many times, "Never again!" Now she thinks she'd enjoy going again next summer.

7. Bertha Doolittle, with her husband and daughter, attended the meeting of the American Bar Association in London, then traveled east as far as Vienna. With all the other Americans, they attended the King's garden party at Buckingham Palace, "Our Nancy's" party for her compatriots, and, most interesting and spectacular of all, the formal reception at Westminster Hall which the British judges attended in their wigs and robes of office.

Class of 1897

Caroline Water's health is improving. If her strength permits, she will go south in November.

Flora Kaufholly returned home in August after a delightful year abroad. She traveled in France and Italy. Most of her time was spent in Paris.

Grace Lottridge Richardson has been elected President of the Girl Scouts Captain's Association. She has been greatly interested in girl scout work for some time. Her three daughters are active scouts. The two older girls are junior leaders.

Members of '97 were delightfully surprised to have Lura Loveland Triggs from Eureka, Kansas, present at the June luncheon. She was looking splendid.

Janie Paul is the only business woman of our class. Her Shade Studio is very well known. They now do a wholesale as well as retail business. Janie is a member of the Zonta Club. (A Rotary Club for women.)

Class of 1898

Let us call the roll of '98 alphabetically, in reverse order, since we are proud of our Z.

The years since the war have been years of restoration for Grace Zorbaugh. During this time she

has been Dean of Women at Parson's College, Iowa, for one year. A student and a worker in the Department of Economics at the University of Wisconsin where she received the degree of M. A. in June, 1923. With intervals of work for the National League of Women Voters she has continued her studies toward the degree of PhD. Her progress in this has been retarded in the past year by months of tedious recovery from a major operation. Just now she is enjoying an interval of work for the National Board of Y. M. C. A. in New York and will soon return to her studies at Madison. She is quite restored in mind and body and will soon be ready for a regular job anywhere except in a War Zone.

Marion Wildman Feuner, (Grand Aunt—the nearest approach to grandeur in '98) has shared her loving attention with her old home and family in Norwalk and her new home and family in Cleveland—doing her poetry in life.

Florence Tiffany McCaslin is one of those whose news is all of her children. Margaret, her elder daughter, was the first child of the class, graduated in June, 1923, from the University of Wisconsin and married in June, 1924.

Bona Ida Spenser is Sister Mary deSeraphim. But the same Blond Ida we remember in college smiles out from the nun's hood a cordial greeting to those who go to see her at Ursuline Convent on 55th street.

Notes from the Class of 1899

Lura Hanpt, Secretary.

Speaking of the "second generation"—

Lucy Gale Swift's daughter, Katherine, and Anna Gills' niece, Eleanor Gill, are members of the freshman class.

Louise Peck left on November 5th for her winter's sojourn in Windermere, Florida. Her friends will be glad to know that she has recovered from her serious illness of the summer and has better health than she has had for some years.

And speaking of "recovery," do you all know that Sarah Babbitt Bill is well after some years of ill health! At summer reunions and picnics she was as lively as in college days and the gayest of the gang.

Annie Spencer Cutter and her mother spent the summer in England, motoring leisurely through the lovely rural byways. Their trip also took them to Edinburgh, London and Paris.

Some share of suffering, as well as joy has come our way this summer: Elsie Quiggle lost her invalid father in June; while Grace Oviatt's mother passed away in August. Two other members of the class, Vanche Jaeger and Edith Teagle, have been giving months of devoted care and nursing to their mothers.

Grace Henderson Johnson with her niece, Ann Claffin, is spending the year in Europe. When last heard from, she was enjoying Alpine mountain climbing at Neuchatel, Switzerland, where her niece is in school. The decision of where to spend the winter was under serious consideration at that time.

Several very happy reunions were enjoyed during the vacation period. The great one, of course, was the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary in June—of which more later.

In July Bertha Torrey Williamson entertained as many as were not in mountain, lake and seaside resorts, at her sister's beautiful country home in Painesville.

In the glory of the October woods on their fruit

farm at Chesterland, Ohio, Antoinette Ranney Eddy and her daughter, Helen, gave a really truly picnic and each picnicker returned home like a very goddess of plenty staggering under baskets of apples, and green, red and purple grapes.

Miriam Thomas planned another trip to Europe this summer—her sixth I think it would have been. Reservations had been made for steamship and hotels but at the last moment these reservations had to be cancelled on account of a serious operation which her sister Amy, had to undergo. The operation was successful and her sister is in better physical condition as a result.

The committee appointed by the class secretary at the request of the Alumnae association consists of:

Gertrude Sanderson for membership.

Edith Hughes for publicity.

Mabel Guild Frary for entertainment.

The first named began to function immediately "a la '99" by asking for a list of non-members to the Alumnae Association so that she might send them personal letters.

Who knows where Nettie Carroll is? The last we heard of her she was wandering around Europe in the company of her brother. Election is coming and she ought to be on the job.

Our Quarter-Century Reunion—1899-1924

Twenty-five years since we passed from the portals of our Alma Mater as sweet girl graduates—with what mingled feelings we approached the celebration of this mile-post in our careers. Some there were who didn't want to face the fact; some there were who wanted to celebrate, preferred to keep the twenty-five year part of it shady; but most of us approached the celebration with some grave thoughts but more happy ones.

In reality it was a most joyous occasion, one that will light our pathway through many years. Out of that class of 38 that graduated 25 years ago, 29 came back to the luncheon. Beside the old city guard that we can always count upon, there was our famous physician from the Pacific coast, Dr. Carolyn McQuiston Leete; from the Atlantic coast came our Lucy Gale Swift, who still prefers the joy of argumentation and debate to the mere physical joy of eating; while Cora King Graves gladdened us by her presence for the first time in all those years. And of course Mirian Thomas came, she always does when something is going on at the college," and Lucille Trowbridge Meyer, really not looking a day older. A very exclusive and appetizing lunch was served at the "Tea Caddy" just off the campus and so fast flew the time in greetings and feasts that the allotted hour passed and we missed our place in the grand procession on the campus and the showing of the gay decorations donned for the occasion. But did we care? Not we. Twenty-four of us were whirled away to the Inn at Leroy where we went the remainder of that day and all the next in sweet and soulful converse. To have time to get acquainted without Alumnae meetings and Phi Beta Kappa meetings and all the other call of the campus. What joy! Saturday evening we had the ball room and all to ourselves. Visiting and then talks by various members (we really didn't know we possess so many silver-tongued orators) and then more visiting. The evening concluded with a play written by our own literary genius Antoinette Eddy and performed by those especially gifted in histrionic art. The play,

patterned upon "A Midsummer Night's Dream," our senior play, in meter and characters embodied in subject matter the fine loyal spirit of '99, concluding with verses for each member typifying the character and achievement of each. Tributes were paid to those who have passed on—Ida Prall, Jessie Turney and Julia Fenn. Did I say the evening concluded? Maybe for some, but in a subtle way, two or three gathered and then more and more until beds and chairs and window seats overflowed and we "girls" talked well into the wee small hours of life and love, children, vocations, husbands, homes, education as she was and is, ditto for the college, hopes, fears, aspirations.

Sunday dawned with dark skies and a driving rain. Not one of us cared, for had blue skies and sunshine prevailed, we might have missed something, wandering off in groups of three and four. As it was, the living room of the annex was turned over to us for our use and there we had a soul-feast indeed, everyone of us and all together. Letters from the absentees were read and bits of gossip which they were too modest to tell about themselves were added by their special friends; all the mothers were called upon to tell us about the most wonderful children in the world, and their opinions were backed up by photographs to prove it. Reminiscences of college days were indulged in and "Do you remember?" As I sat there looking at all the dearly loved faces grouped about, some talking, others listening, while Carrie McQuiston improvised sweet music as of yore, I thought, "Not many of us have gained any great degree of prominence in the world, many of us have been through tribulation and sorrow and with some life has dealt severely, but we are all doing our bit in the world, doing it bravely and courageously and how much more joyously for the training given us in those happy years at college."

Our anniversary gift of \$1,150.00 was added to the Bourne foundation which we started at our tenth anniversary; the income from which goes to the history department for the purchase of books.

Class of 1902

'02 reports a series of social pleasures during the vacation months.

In June Mathilde Junge Leutkemeyer invited nineteen members of her class for a week end party at her beautiful country home near Mentor where the most gracious hospitality was dispensed.

In July Belle Rhodes delightfully entertained at a luncheon at her summer home near Hiram. A few weeks later Claribel Donley was hostess to the members of the class and their escorts for an afternoon and evening at her country home near Northfield.

In August Bess Chandler Dugan entertained the children of the Class and their mothers at an all day party at her lake farm near Perry, Ohio.

The round of summer festivities was brought to a close by a dinner party at the home of Grace Taft Yarian at Bay Village.

Cleveland, Ohio, July, 1924.

To the Girls of 1904—
Dear Classmate:

Our Twentieth Anniversary Reunion was voted by everyone present, to have been such a success, that it was decided to tell the absentees of the class something about it, that they, too, might have a share in this fine class spirit.

After the usual Alumnae Day Luncheon and Annual Meeting, the class of 1904, eighteen strong, each conspicuous by a wonderful crepe paper corsage of violets, clambered into a chartered bus, and sped away to the delightful, quaint, Randall Tavern at Painesville. Here in the cosiness of a private dining room, and under the chaperonage of our good Dr. Fowler, we had one of the most enjoyable and satisfactory gatherings ever experienced by our class. Wonderful dinner, wonderful people, wonderful experiences, wonderful program, wonderful songs—everything wonderful!

From our genial Judge Florence Allen, who rushed in to greet us after a busy day at Court in Columbus, and, on her way to make an evening speech at Ashtabula, departed with only a drum stick in a napkin from all our luscious feast, to our kindly, gracious and now almost matronly missionary Anna Seesholtz, we represented all the many intervening fields and vocations, of business, home, school and motherhood.

Our program, consisting of four parts, showed our "Modernness" in spite of our "great age", and ended by granting us all new degrees of 1924, thereby doing away with the tell-tale 1904.

Program

1. Scandals of 1904.
2. Intelligence Tests.
3. Conferring of Degrees.
4. Speeches and Songs.

The fun and good humor of the committee in its Scandals and Intelligence Tests were entered into by everyone present, and after these were completed, the new degrees were granted by Dr. Fowler, and each candidate's brow adorned by a crepe paper laurel wreath, bearing the numerals 1924. These degrees and titles were the source of much amusement, for everyone present could appreciate keenly the significance of them.

We now had our songs, old and new, messages from absent members, an informal speech from each past President, recalling many long forgotten events, incidents and pranks; talked over each other, our families, our plans and futures—altogether a general jollification.

Before disbanding, it was unanimously agreed, that this was one of the best times our class ever had had and that there was a new feeling of fellowship for Reserve, and a new interest kindled in each other.

There was also an added satisfaction and class pride in the fact that earlier in the afternoon, two of our number had been honored, Ella Konigslow having been chosen President and Mary Van Epps Vice President of the Alumnae Association.

Hence the great enthusiasm for our present reunion fostered even greater enthusiasm for our twenty-fifth anniversary and there was general expression of the hope that many more of our members would make a special effort to be present at that time.

Yours for 1929,

ESTELLE H. CHEW.

Degrees and Titles Conferred on Those Present

Florence Ellinwood Allen—Doctor of Destinies, Independent Worker of the World.
Fannie Hinde Chamberlain—Heirs Apparent.
Lois Violet Ellett—Flaming Youth.
Bessie Gillmer Hutton—A Pillar of Society.

Alma Gertrude Gleason—Master of Management, the Girl of the Limberlost.

Mary Estelle Hopkinson Chew—The Great Hunger.

Ethel Irene Jones—Master of Youth, Rough Hewn.

Carrie Kingsbury—Outward Bound.

Ella Konigslow—Master of the Dangerous Age.

Florence Agnes Lessick Heller—Master of Roberts' Rules.

Mabelle Amele Monson—The Last of the Vikings.

Lillian Elizabeth Oakley—Master of Frenzied Finance.

Mary Jeannette Proudfoot Wilson—The Cricket on the Hearth.

Anna Groh Seesholz—The Sky Pilot.

Mary Emily Van Epps Sanderson—Master of Affairs, So Big.

Ethel Ogarita Weimer—The Wild Duck.

Ethel Georgia Ward—The Glory of the Imperfect.

Florence Meyers—The Age of Innocence.

Class of 1905

Nineteen five was happily entertained at the home of Grace Pennington on the afternoon of Class Day in June. Jean Quay followed this up with a festive afternoon at her country home in late September and Frieda Fliedner did the same in October. Looks as if this class were going to "Rip Van Winkle" on the eve of its twentieth anniversary.

Isabel Morton Harter, who is at present living in Columbus, Ohio, has a son in Kenyon. Remember how devoted Polly and Isabel used to be to Kenyon in the old days?

Gertrude Gillen spent the first part of her holiday at the Reserve Summer School.

Grace Pennington is still at home but she hopes to return eventually to Burma.

Gwen Thomas Hopkins says that her days are full of uninteresting but very necessary duties in running a home and rearing three daughters, but judging from her youthful bloom our Gwen is enjoying life to the full.

Lill Krider Robinson's daughter, Eleanor, who has all of Lill's blond prettiness and vivacity will enter Wooster next year, having finished at Shaw High at the midyear.

Jean Quay says she finds it hard to be duly strict both with Eleanor and "Shep's" charming Elizabeth, "seeing's how" their mothers were her classmates.

Mabel Morris has had a hard summer because of the severe illness of her father and her mother's frail health.

Alice Duty Seagrave and her husband motored through the western part of England this summer and were in London for the Bar Association "doings" including the garden party where "Dute" made her bow to the king and queen.

Anita Cleveland spent the summer in France. A motor trip through the Pyrenees was the "high spot" of the trip, though Lake Como and the Engadine tied for second place.

Lena Kiefer attended the Chicago University Summer School. "Kief" is dean of girls at the Findlay High School.

Helen Gilchrist went to Glacier Park and on to the coast with Mary Ruggles, 1910, and Helen Ruggles of 1916.

Publications

The Bulletin would like to print the titles of all alumnae publications. Don't be so modest about your

"works". Send us word of them. Here are Helen Gilchrist's poems that have been published this year.

Pines and a Moon; Lighthouse—English Poetry Review.

South Wind in March—Boston Transcript.

Rain in the Valley; Red Squirrels on a Pine Branch—Youth's Companion.

Sea Song—Houghton Mifflin Anthology.

Earth Magic—Literary Digest.

French Armor—New York Times.

Deities—New York Sun.

Sea Song; From a Tree's View; The Past—Book of the Rhymers' Club.

Class of 1907

Lucy Allen toured the New England states this summer in her new Chevrolet. She was accompanied by her sister and two friends.

Helen Buchan Mathews and family spent the summer in their cottage at Port Cummington on Lake O' Bays, Canada.

Florence Biddle Ford and her family have come back to Cleveland to live.

Charlotte Williams is leaving December 1st, to spend the winter in Miami, Florida, with her mother and brother.

Gertrude Mueller Robertson and children sailed for Paris in September. They will meet Dr. Robertson and spend the year in Europe.

Ruth J. Cillings spent two weeks visiting Helen Smith Moulton ('06) and family at their home in Ishpeming, Michigan, and at their summer camp at Lake Michigamme, Michigan.

Class of 1908

Secretary—Margaret F. Armour, (Mrs. M. F.)

Louise Hanson Wagner is living at 2891 Warrington road. She has a baby boy, born September 1st—Bert Thaddens Wagner, Jr.

Eva Brainard Lemperry expects to spend the winter in California.

Willavene Sober Morris and Mr. Morris enjoyed the summer traveling in Europe.

Florence Cavanaugh Griswold is now living in a beautiful new home on Onaway road.

Agnes Zismer Neill enjoys housekeeping at 1212 Andrews avenue, Lakewood, Ohio.

Mildred Reeve is teaching at Hathaway-Brown School.

Elizabeth Haymaker enjoyed California during the summer.

This class expects to hold its first reunion at a luncheon at the College Club, November 15th. The class is planning a reunion at the College Club every other month until June. Chairmen of four committees have been appointed.

Chairman of Membership, Mrs. E. H. Cox (Eva Jean Hunter).

Chairman of Finance, Miss Vera Smisek.

Chairman of Entertainment, Miss Lillian Niebes.

Chairman of Publicity, Mrs. W. E. LaGanke (Winifred Stilwell).

Class of 1909

Louise Maloney is so far, '09's most distinguished member. She has been studying art in Italy for the past two years and last spring took first prize in portraiture and second in free hand drawing at the exhibition of Cleveland artists.



Margaret Hatfield and Eliza Anderson are struggling with an ever-changing group at Central High. While Florence Hazeton is making her home in Cleveland and teaching at West Commercial.

Gertrude Krauss Bottger is kept busy with a small girl of four not to mention a police dog.

Daisy Chapman Huber and Paula Hammer Quayle are our West Side representatives with a girl and a small boy each.

Hazel Howlett Stuntz and her two boys and a girl have at last moved so near as Columbus—so that we hope to see her some time.

Clara Selnoeder Ruple, in spite of the demands of three sturdy sons, finds time to be president of the Taylor Road School Parents and Teachers Association.

Dolly Friederick, also a West Sider, is writing insurance for the New York Life Insurance Co.

Class of 1910

Estella Lawes has charge of the work with the blind in the Cincinnati Schools.

Mary Schaeffler and Helen Smith Robinson attended the class reunion luncheon in June.

Emma Moskoff Price is a member of the Board of Directors of the Alumnae Association and also chairman of the Class Representatives.

DOROTHY FULLER HARRISON.

Class of 1912

Seventeen members of the class of 1912 met for dinner at the Women's City Club on Thursday evening, October 16th, and gathered for a reunion and visit in the lounge after dinner.

Bess Kenealy, who has been living in California, for about a year, was present at the meeting. She came east in September and returned to Monrovia, California, her present home, late in October.

California has proved attractive to more than one member of 1912 for Lulu Ecker Tyler and Wanda Simonds Johnson have both moved there recently.

Wanda has a second son, David Simonds, born in June.

Ruby Smith, another of our out-of-town members, was here for a few days in August. She toured here from her home in Kansas City, and visited Edna Waite, and Hazel Cockrem Enfield. Unfortunately, most of the class missed the joy of seeing her; as her visit came when many were out of town and a reunion was impossible.

Florence Green, one of our local members, is opening a law office here in Cleveland this month.

Helen Muckley Hill has recently moved to Chicago.

Louise Tyroler Coltman who has been living in the east for several years, has recently moved to Forest Hills Gardens, Long Island.

Ruth Wensley has adopted a baby girl, and during October she and the baby have spent some weeks with relatives in New York.

HELEN THROSSELL MORSE, Sec'y.

Class of 1913

Members of the class of 1913 are scattered in many parts of the United States. Amy Kenealy is doing Americanization work in Monrovia, Cal. Lucile Martin Brandt has recently moved to Oakland where she and her husband are building a new home. Lucile has two sons. Julia Levenworth Fuller is doing advertising in Kokomo, Ind. She and Lucile each have two

children. Juliet Hart Kwis is living in Forest Hills, N. Y. She also has two children. Margaret Warden Marsh is living in Lexington, Ky. She now has her third baby. Eldreda Brash Lowe is keeping house in Akron. Kate Whitacre Estep is in Waynesburg, Ohio. Ethel Carlson Hilton has built a new home in Hamilton, Ontario. Anna Wieland, who lives in Gladbrook, Iowa, has given up teaching this winter and is keeping house for her father.

Class of 1914

Mildred Smithmight Shenton, accompanied by her mother, spent several weeks at Yellowstone National Park and other places in the Northwest, during the past summer.

Mary Volk Bayes entertained the class of 1914 at her home in Omsted Falls, on Saturday, the 12th day of July.

Frances Oster Smith is enjoying a trip to China, Japan and the Philippines.

Tilla Thomas visited at the homes of Gertrude Bardons and Mary Smith Roe during the past July.

Norma Bard Zimmerman spent a month at Association Island, Henderson Harbor, New York, during the past summer.

Ione Avery White has moved her family, as well as her antique shop, back to her home on Richmond Place, East Cleveland. During the summer she was located in Willoughby, Ohio.

Elvene Idara Rinear has accepted the office of Class Representative for 1914, succeeding Norma B. Zimmerman who has served in the capacity for the past ten years.

Class of 1919

Darlene Bouton Shaw is recuperating slowly from a severe illness of several months duration.

Julia Dangler was married in the summer to Mr. Peter Ball. Mr. and Mrs. Ball are living on Garfield road, East Cleveland.

Lucille Dvorak spent the summer traveling in the south as an advance agent for a Chautauqua company.

Grace Foster has been transferred to the Domestic Science Department of West Commerce High School.

Lois Haber returned with Mary Giffin to Cedarcrest College, Allentown, Pa., where Lois will be Dean of Women.

Ruth Harms is a cataloger in Hatch Library and Marion Kirk holds the same position in the Cleveland Heights Public Library.

Alice Mason is studying in Paris this winter.

Mabel Rieley has recently been appointed librarian of Glenville High School.

Ethel Clem is recovering from an appendicitis operation.

Dorothy Yoder is in Oxford, England, where she is taking three courses of study.

Class of 1922

Laura Bell Froggett and William Mount Carran were married May 24th, 1924, and are now at home to their friends at 1824 East 97th street.

Gladys Judge and Merton Wakefield were married June 28, 1924, and are now at home on Cornell road.

Pauline Gresinger was married June 18th to Willard Wood McClelland and they are at home in Lincoln, Nebraska.